for the jetty; from where the ferry-launch was to carry me to the big passenger boat, that was waiting at some distance from the coast. As I walked for some distance with the men that were to accompany me up to the steam-boat, a very strange thing happened.

I saw at some distance, the figure of a boy coming towards us, from the opposite direction. It appeared to me as if a portion of his side-face had got quite disfigured by some filthy disease. The man by my side asked me as to whether I knew that boy or not. The very question sounded quite ludicrous; what earthly chance could there have been, of my coming to know this leprous beggar, as, such only he appeared to look from a distance, and I only laughed away in answer. When the boy further approached us a little, my attendant called out to him "Khan Saheb" and the boy replied "Ki Saheb"? that is to say "What Sir"? My attendant again asked "Khao ki"? ''what do you eat**? The boy replied "Ruti" i.e. "bread**, in answer

and began munching a lump in his fraction of a mouth, that appeared quite visible from inside, as he turned the lump this way and that